

THE YEAR 4007 IS UPON US

CHINATOWN KNOCKS OFF WORK TO CELEBRATE.

Mrs. Mook Duck Speaks Her Heart at a Family Banquet—Sun Rose and Her Mother-in-Law—Josses Dine Merrily on Firecrackers for Fear of Tongs.

To-day is every Chinaman's birthday and Ho Sah Ghal for the year 4007. Last night was New Year's eve in the quarter, and it was properly celebrated by the Sun, Chung and Fong families and the On Leong Tong, the Hip Sing Tong and the Lin Chun Association, known as the Four Brothers. Restaurants, stores and gambling places were closed. Notices posted on their doors told visitors they would remain so until further notice.

In the early dawn of this morning the Great Joss of the most high festivities descended into Chinatown and adorned the quarter in gala dress. Yellow and blue flags were thrown against the fronts of the houses, sides by side with the flag of the United States. The most important buildings hung ropes of colorful lanterns and electric lights. At the feet of the various Josses were heaped presents, bearing such signs as:

"Worthy and Most Gracious Visitors will please to observe that these presents to the Great Joss Poo Chang are to be received to them if the gracious Visitors will give small offerings in the hands of the little and unworthy attendant."

The attendant will of course deliver over the offerings to the Joss.

In the rooms of the great Lin family recently banquet was held. All the illustrious were present. Beside the head of the family sat the dashing young Choy Chung Wah, the only fortune teller of the quarter, who expects soon to sail for China to marry a new wife and worship at the feet of a few thousand ancestors. For soon it will be the Festival of the Dragon there. For the greater part of the feast he engaged in earnest conversation with the most worthy wife of the reformed bad man Mook Duck, who by the way, was not there. Mrs. Mook Duck felicitously arose and wished the Josses to be happy and the Chin family would live to be a thousand years old and would have at least a thousand children. She said she hoped all those who were in any way related to the most illustrious head of the Chin family would be in their home country in time to celebrate the Feast of the Lanterns, the Festival of the First Full Moon and the Festival of the Dragon.

The Chinese Delmonico restaurant, the Oriental, the Mandarin and all the smaller restaurants had the hok kah boys pasting notices on their doors saying that they were closed for the New Year's holidays and would not open for a whole week. The busy little hok kah boys have earned their dollar a week by collecting hundreds of dollars in the boxes that are usually hidden behind the curtains in the Chinese rooms and rushing them to the mail box at Mott street.

For the last two weeks the Chinese have been making wooden stamps for the New Year's cards and plastering them in the long slips of red paper—the calling cards of the quarter. The yellow places noticed upon the thumbs of the hok kah boys of late have been laid to the making of these New Year's cards. At the end of the last night the Chin members of the On Leong Tong made their trip to the Joss of the Four Gods on the top floor of 14 Mott street and laid offerings at his feet with their red cards. The Joss of the Four Gods has noticed, no doubt, that the offerings of the On Leong Tong are much smaller than in former years, but he must realize that times have been bad with the tongs, for the blue coated policemen under Capt. Galvin have been merciless.

At the feet of the Joss of the Sun the Chin members of the Lin Chun Association (the Four Brothers), who have much money to pay to their rival tong for the red card offerings.

Little Pretty Sun Rose took her three small children to make their New Year's calls last night. Each carried a small packet to receive their sweetmeats. The children were dressed in their best. Little Pretty Sun Rose carried the package of red New Year's cards for her friends and she came back with a package of red New Year's cards.

The families whose ancestors belonged to the eight fighting families of China hung their fighting flags from the windows and balconies and lit their lanterns and the lights of the family lanterns shone upon them for the sake of those who knew.

The solemn Hok Kah boys, some helped by the tongs, carried the food for the feasts of these families on bamboo poles through the streets to the rooms of those that could fly the yellow flags of their fighting ancestors.

To-night was the first night of the New Year—4007—from which date all good Chinese date their birth. Capt. Galvin says he will not permit the Chinese to set off the usual strings of firecrackers that are to keep off the devil for fear that some long member may accept that opportunity to settle with an enemy under cover of the popping batteries.

SENTENCES OF CHAUFFEURS.

Eight Months for Killing a Woman—Nine Years for Taking a Joy Ride.

UTICA, Feb. 8.—William G. Farrar, the chauffeur of this city who in last November while driving an automobile in which his mother-in-law, Mrs. William Smith, and another woman were passengers, crashed into a bridge in the village of Hartford, causing the death of his mother-in-law and the injury of the other woman, pleaded guilty to-day to manslaughter in the second degree and was sentenced to eight months in prison.

Farrar's attorney in pleading for leniency said that the accident was due to the fact that Farrar was attempting to avoid hitting a man crossing the road. Farrar, he said, had to choose between crashing into the bridge or killing the pedestrian and he took a chance and struck the bridge. Judge Pritchard, in pronouncing sentence said he hoped the penalty imposed on Farrar would be a lesson to other "joy riders" who dash around on the highways.

BUFFALO, Feb. 8.—It's up to you, Judge, said Edward Houck, a professional chauffeur, when arraigned before the court in the Supreme Court this morning on the charge of stealing an automobile and asked if he had any cause to show why sentence should not be pronounced against him. "Nine years in Auburn prison," said the justice. Houck stole an automobile belonging to Daniel L. Hamlin of this city and took a party of friends for a joy ride. He abandoned the machine at the finish of the ride. It was uninsured.

AMERICAN CERAMIC SOCIETY.

Prof. Orton Says Ohio is Making as Fine Porcelain as Limoges.

PITTSBURGH, Feb. 8.—At to-day's sessions of the American Ceramic Society demonstrations in ceramic chemistry were given by Government experts for the benefit of the delegates.

Dr. J. A. Holmes, chief of the Geological Survey, was the principal speaker this afternoon. He and Prof. Arthur Orton, chief of the bureau of ceramics at the Ohio State University, both compared the work the Geological Survey was doing with the Government subsidies given the ceramic industries of France, Germany and Austria-Hungary.

The speakers blamed much of the lack of success of American art ceramics in the American markets to the habitual attitude of the wealthy in demanding imported ware regardless of the merits of the domestic products. Prof. Orton declared that Ohio potters were producing porcelain of as fine quality as those of Limoges and art tile of as rare coloring as the German product.

FALSE ECONOMY

To consider price alone is to have hold of the wrong end of the stick.

That sort of economy costs some owners a barrel of money. We know of owners who are as scared of the average low bid as a woman is of a mouse.

No owner should be deceived by a bid that is less than his building should actually cost. For no matter what the lowest bidder may offer to do, this much is incontestable:

An owner is better advised to agree to pay a proper price at the start, or he may wind up by paying a great deal more.

THOMPSON-STARRETT COMPANY

Building Construction
Fifty-One Wall Street

WANT DENNISON PUNISHED.

Murdered Boys' Parents Seek Gaynor—Prisoner a Paranoid, Doctor Thinks.

The parents of Robert Lomas and Arthur Shibley, who were shot recently in Highbridge Park, called on Mayor Gaynor yesterday and asked him to stir up the police to solve the mystery of the shooting. Amey Shibley, father of the Shibley child, told the Mayor he was confident that Herbert J. Dennison, the suspect in the case, was the man who shot the boys and he appealed to Mr. Gaynor to prevent Dennison's release. He added that he thought political influences were being exerted to free Dennison.

Mayor Gaynor told his callers that he felt the greatest sympathy for them, but he explained that the matter was now in the hands of the prosecuting authorities and that therefore he could not interfere.

A report on the physical and mental condition of Dennison, who is being held for assaulting John Fredericks, was sent to Judge Rosalyn in General Sessions yesterday by Dr. Frank A. McGuire, visiting physician of the City Prison. The statements made by Dennison seemed to the examiner "typically expressive of a type of insanity known as paranoia."

Dennison's early life was marked with children's diseases, the report says, and his education was interrupted at the age of 16. He devoted himself to studying stage magic and he told the physician that he became a rival of Hermann and Keller. He talked volubly about his general reading to his mother, who told him that he devoted to Tom Paine, Ingersoll and Confucius. His conversation was wandering on these subjects, interspersed with jerky gestures. He had a theory that there would be a religious war in which the Catholics would win by force of arms from the Protestants and Mohammedans.

Dennison's mother is a hunchback, but his family history as far as the examiner could find out was normal. On his right arm there was a wound, which he said was from a fight with a man named "Alvin." He said he was a member of the On Leong Tong and a flag of Spain were in his chest. He talked considerably about an uncle who cheated his family out of property belonging to his mother's grandfather, who he said was connected with the Spanish royal family.

He told Dr. McGuire that he had gone to see Chief Hagen of the United States detective bureau and that he talked about him and was the means of having all the lotteries and bums of the Bowery follow him and put their tongues at him and call him names.

VERDICT IN ROBBETT CASE.

Court-Martial Agrees and Sends Finding to Washington.

BOSTON, Feb. 8.—Next to the last act of the comedy drama at the navy yard was presented this morning when Major Henry Leonard made an argument in behalf of Dr. Ansey D. Robnett and the court-martial went into secret session and agreed on a verdict.

The court-martial will take place in Washington on the Navy Department announces the verdict.

It is a general opinion among officers at the yard that Dr. Robnett has been found guilty.

Green-Risk Engagement.

TRENTON, N. J., Feb. 8.—The engagement of Miss Annie Hall Fisk, daughter of Pliny Fisk of this city, to William E. Green was announced to-day. The wedding will take place in the fall. Miss Fisk is a niece of the late Harvey Fisk of New York. Mr. Green is the eldest surviving son of the late Judge Elmer Fisk of Trenton.

Mr. Green was graduated from Princeton University in 1902 and was captain of the varsity football team in his junior year. He is a director of the Trenton Banking Company, the Acme Rubber Company and the Cook Pottery Company, the last being among the local manufacturing concerns in this city.

Skinner—Further.

Special Case Dependent on the Sun. LONDON, Feb. 8.—At St. Peter's in Eaton square this afternoon Charles Henry Skinner, son of Thomas Skinner, a director of the Bank of Montreal and the Canadian Pacific Railway and long known as the founder and editor of the "Stock Exchange Year," the "Director of the Year" and other business publications, was married to Miss Violet Murie Furber of this city.

Webb—Havemeyer. The marriage of James Watson Webb, son of Dr. W. W. Webb and Miss Elsie Havemeyer, younger daughter of Mrs. Henry O. Havemeyer, took place at 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon in St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church, Madison avenue and forty-fourth street.

The Rev. Dr. Heber Newton performed the ceremony assisted by the Rev. Dr. Peabody of Groton. Miss Webb, who was escorted to the altar by her brother, Horace, was dressed in a white satin gown trimmed with point lace and her point lace veil was caught with orange blossoms. She was followed by Miss Louise Jackson, Anita Peabody, Margaret Dix and Ethel Cowdin. W. Seward Webb, Jr., was the best man, and the ushers were Vanderbilt Webb, Robert L. Bacon, Joseph W. Burden, George Whitney, James Campbell, Jr., Gordon Abbott, Howard Boone, Ernest B. Tracy and Whitney Kerochian. A reception followed the ceremony at the home of the bride's mother, 1 East Sixty-sixth street.

Hopkin—Gurnee.

Francis V. L. Hopkin of this city and Miss Mary Gurnee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Gurnee, were married at 3:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon at the home of the bride's parents, 417 Fifth avenue. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Heber Newton. Miss Gurnee, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a white satin gown trimmed with point lace and her point lace veil was caught with orange blossoms. Miss Belle Gurnee was the maid of honor, and the bridesmaids were the Misses Pauline Riggs, Sydney Henon and Pauline Robinson of this city and Miss Olivia Thorne of Boston. Lucy Gurnee and Isabella Thorne, nieces of the bride, were flower girls. Robert P. Huntington was the best man, and the ushers were Dyer Hubbard, a cousin of the bridegroom; Roger Whitney, Charles E. Beekman, Walter S. Gurnee, Percy B. Pyne, 3d, Henry R. Winthrop, Phoenix Ingraham and Monro Robinson. A reception followed the ceremony at the home of the bride.

A LONDON MUSIC HALL HERE

BUT OF THE PALACE LOOKING OVER THE SITUATION.

Talks of American Vaudeville and of Its Successes Abroad—Maud Allan the Most Profitable Act He Ever Put On—It's a Bad Season in England.

Alfred Butt, managing director of the Palace Theatre, London, is at the Hotel Knickerbocker. One result of Mr. Butt's visit may be that New York will soon have a music hall of the type of the Palace. Mr. Butt said as much yesterday, though he declined to commit himself further.

"At the Palace Theatre I have played more American turns than any combination of music hall managers in England have ever put on," said Mr. Butt yesterday. "I have a cosmopolitan audience, and I find that American turns appeal to them."

"The Palace Theatre ranks with any legitimate theatre in London, not only in its arrangement and decorations, but in the character of its audience. It is the exception to find any one not in evening dress. The prices are higher than anywhere else. During the season the whole of the aristocracy are frequent visitors, and it is not an uncommon thing for royalty to be present."

"No I cannot make a comparison between the Palace and some of the New York music halls. But I may say that the building was originally erected as an opera house. It has a seating capacity of 1,400, and there is plenty of room for everybody. I ripped 100 seats out of the orchestra floor to accomplish this. There are spaces between the seats now that permit of two persons passing each other comfortably, and in each of the three balconies there is ample room for everybody. The interior of the house is all marble and onyx, the seats are inlaid, bucket shaped chairs upholstered in gold velvet, and the building has been pronounced the handsomest house of variety in the world. It cost over \$2,000,000."

Mr. Butt confesses to 34, and has been in the music hall business about eight years. He is smooth, alert, looks even younger than he says he is, and is alert in his movements and in his talk.

"I got into the business more by accident than anything else," he said. By profession I was an accountant, and I was liquidating a big engineering company when I was offered the job of secretary to the Palace Theatre Company. Then I went by successful stages."

"I will say this about American music halls: that I am glad to see that American houses, like ours, have out of the red nose and the comedian who such a child is trying to give the public an intelligent as well as amusing entertainment. I may say that I was the pioneer in introducing the theatrical people into the music hall in London, among those I have introduced being Louis Calvert, Miss Louise Pounds, Mrs. Beecham Tree, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bourchier, and Lewis Waller."

"It is unreasonable for American vaudeville artists who come to London, to them an unknown country, to expect to start with the same large audience as they have here. But providing any American artist is willing to take a reasonable chance I am willing to my side to meet them half way, and if they satisfy the public they depend upon my making them a success. The last time I was over here I booked Miss Rose Stahl to come over with me for one week. She played four months. I also engaged Miss Vance to play a week. Then I got all the available time she had that season, and last season I engaged her for twenty-one weeks. The greatest success I ever had was with an artist, a singer, a dancer, Maud Allan, the dancer. She danced at the Palace for fifteen months and there was never a vacant seat, and I have taken in over \$150,000 for her."

When I left London the Palace was sold out completely for five weeks ahead. "No, we are not troubled with ticket speculators. The tickets are taken up by the agencies and are sold to the public at a very small advance over the box office prices."

"I think that vaudeville acts command higher prices over here than in London, although I do find that many that are not even appreciated over here come to London and make a big success. It is not a matter of the quality of the act, but that makes a big success in England."

"On the whole the season has been a poor one in England. I am afraid the country has not been particularly prosperous during the last few months. The dying days of the Liberal Government seem to have depressed every one. In the provinces the moving picture shows have been to some extent responsible for the bad business of the regular music halls."

"I have come over here in connection with a big proposition closely associated with the music hall business, and while here I am looking around."

MAYBE CHINA COULD LICK US.

She's More Powerful Than the United States. Mr. Archibald Tells Californians.

The California Society of New York held its seventh annual dinner and jollification last night at the Hotel St. Regis. About 150 were present, among the number being Joseph D. Redding, Henry Varian, Colvin B. Brown, Lincoln Stephens, Victor Herbert, J. Clarence Harvey, James F. Archibald, Guy W. Smith, Clay N. Greene, Dr. Percy Crandall, William Clark, Harry Welch, Henry Seligman, Robert Aiken, John B. Farish and Herbert Aachals.

Mr. Archibald told the Californians that they get their impressions of the Chinese from the coolies that come from the southern provinces and our people get acquainted with and realize the importance of the Chinese of the north. The Chinese, if allowed to come into this country, don't come with their money. Perhaps 100,000 of the 500,000,000 would come if allowed to. They are no menace, and it is a pity that they do not understand them. A Chinese once said to Mr. Archibald: "We want peace, not war. But you've forced guns into our hands, so look out." Mr. Archibald said they were more powerful than the United States, so we ought to be friendly.

The Seagoers.

Sailing to-day by the Cunarder Mauretania, for Queenstown and Liverpool: Mrs. David L. Einstein, Daniel Guggenheimer, Frank S. Hannab, American Consul at Magdeburg; Edwin V. Morgan, American Minister to Uruguay.

Passengers by the Red Star liner Vaderland, for Antwerp:

Charles A. Allen, Major and Mrs. Stuart Campbell, Mrs. J. K. Cogswell and Miss Cogswell.

Sailing by the Royal Mail steamship Orotava, for Bermuda:

H. O. Brigham, Mrs. F. A. Crandall, Rev. F. G. Plummer, H. L. Terhune and Dr. and Mrs. F. N. Whitehouse.

By the steamship Bermudian of the Quebec Line, for Bermuda:

W. A. Parsons, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur H. Rogers, Frank L. Hoxie, Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Barr, W. H. Budding and Mrs. J. S. Cogswell.

Plant, Flower and Fruit Guild.

The New York City branch of the National Plant, Flower and Fruit Guild held its annual meeting yesterday at the home of Mrs. James Roosevelt and elected officers for the year. Mrs. James Roosevelt is the honorary president. Mrs. Levi P. Morton, president; Mrs. John Wood Stewart, Mrs. Daniel S. Lamont and Miss Annie Leary, vice-presidents, and Dr. E. B. Gould, treasurer. Jacob A. Riss and the Rev. Dr. Slosser spoke. The Corporation Counsel John W. Delany, who is a member of the guild, was also present.

Erika Gets Her Rich Prize Into Port. BOSTON, Feb. 8.—The steamer Varzin, with a \$2,000,000 cargo, anchored in the upper harbor to-day. Since February 1 the steamer Erika, whose captain, officers and crew are all from the Varzin, has been towing the Varzin into port, following the breaking of the tail shaft of the Varzin on January 29. The Erika is only about half the size of the Varzin.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

"What is done with the dead trees that are cut down in the streets and in the parks?" a visitor who had recollections of the old fashioned log fire inquired in Central Park.

"The wood is taken to the department storage yard and burned, for that is the only way we can get rid of it. The Street Cleaning Department won't touch it. There were hundreds of wagonloads of good wood consumed in our bonfires last year," an official explained.

Altogether 850 dead and dying trees in Manhattan were cut down during the year and no one came forward to take the wood as a gift. There was wood enough in those trees to keep a number of families warm during the winter.

Up in The Bronx conditions are different. The Park Department there had 500 trees to cut down last year and they sold the wood at 80 cents a cord, the purchaser felling the trees and carting away the wood. Which shows this is a big city.

"While working through Pennsylvania last week I saw an advertisement in a country paper that ought to bring relief to a few distressed souls," said the traveling salesman. "He headed the personal column and said:

"Be it hereby known to all my correspondents that I have this day destroyed all letters they would wish to be destroyed."

"That notice was so extraordinary that I stopped over for a late train and called on John Ware. He was a genial fellow and willing to talk. He said he was a person to whom people voluntarily imparted secrets; that many persons in bursts of confidence had written letters they no doubt afterward regretted having sent him. He said that such letters might result from those letters falling into strange hands, and he had burned them, and had taken that novel way of notifying his correspondents that they were safe."

"That talk with John Ware was not thinking. The first thing I did when I got back to New York was to burn a batch of letters."

"Can you name the city to which this statute law applies?" a hard working lawyer asked a client. "Under penalty of a twenty dollar fine a parent or guardian is obliged to go to the nearest police station and report when a child of his becomes 7 years old, when a child between 4 and 18 years is removed from one police precinct to another, when a child is removed from one school to another in the same police precinct, or when discharged from school to go to work, and when a child is removed from a residence of the city for the first time."

"I think I recognize the paternal government of Germany in that. Berlin is the city," responded the client.

York is wrong. New York is the city. The law was passed at Albany at the last session of the Legislature. You haven't heard any kicks as yet, for they haven't begun to enforce the law, but will soon. Expect squalls, as the weather prophet says."

An observing person said the other day that if any one wished to assure himself that men are more fastidious than women let him go into a restaurant and observe both sexes.

"Why, do you know," he said, "there is one man who eats at a downtown restaurant where I do. He brings his own knife and fork, and spoon in a box—a box of cutlery, I suppose—and uses them exclusively. The first time I noticed him he was in the act of returning his silver to its case and thinking he was helping himself to a waiter's plate I pointed him out to a waiter."

"Oh, it's his own stuff," said the latter with a chuckle. "He's afraid of germs and we have to humor him a little."

If you happen to find yourself traveling up or down town in car No. 410 of the Lexington and Lenox avenue line and the temperature is not comfortable do not ask the conductor to open one of the ventilators. The tickets talk of the ventilator car being used for a test of car temperatures, as you will discover for yourself if you glance round you and note that there are about a dozen thermometers in the car, and that in the corners and at the sides, together with an apparatus for registering the humidity. At the end of every trip a man comes in and takes down the figures on the thermometers, but you must not ask what it is for.

GRESSER THREATENED.

Borough President Gets Black Hand Letters With the Usual Trimmings.

Black Hand letters threatening assassination have been received by Borough President Lawrence Gresser of Queens. The first was received a week ago at the Mr. Gresser's home in Glendale. It contained a written threat of assassination if the men who have been laid off in the various departments of that borough since the opening of the year were not immediately put back to work. This letter was written in a disguised scrawl and was adorned with a dagger. It read:

You will be killed unless you put me to work. We want work at once.

No attention was paid to this missive, and yesterday another was received. This was in the shape of a hand drawn black paper. The fingers and thumb of the hand were black and in the palm was marked a dagger. It read:

This hand denotes death. You must give us work very soon, and observe and do not delay!

President Gresser showed the letter at the borough hall yesterday. Both letters were mailed in Long Island City. He is now waiting for the second letter.

Heretofore it has been the custom at the opening of the year and when new funds came into the various departments to put everybody at work regardless of weather conditions and keep them all going until the appropriation showed signs of being depleted. This custom received a setback this year when President Gresser ordered all laborers laid off until weather conditions become more favorable. This reform has undoubtedly worked hardship among many of the borough workers, who are waiting for the day when they start around big bonfires in corporation yards discussing olive reforms at \$7.50 a day, found themselves out of work in the middle of winter and without inclination to hunt work from private employers. More than 800 laborers were laid off in the Highways Department alone in that borough, while any number of boaters of the privileged class suddenly found themselves in the ranks of the unemployed.

President Gresser said: "If they want to kill me let them go ahead. I am too busy to attend to threatening letters. I shall continue with my duties despite threats."

The Elks' New Home.

The cornerstone of the Elks' new home, in Forty-third street between Broadway and Sixth avenue, will be laid on Lincoln's Birthday, February 12, at 2 P. M.

District Deputy W. T. Phillips of this district will officiate in the manner prescribed by the ritual and there will be one or two addresses, one by Corporation Counsel John W. Delany, who is a member of the lodge.

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WATER SUMMER, AIR WINTER

LOOKOUT ON THE PHILADELPHIA ALONE IN THE WORLD.

Couldn't See the Decks and Could See Only Mainheads or Funnel Tops of Other Ships—Passengers From Bermuda Have a Snowballing Fete at Sea.

The Red D liner Philadelphia, from Venezuela, Curaçoa and San Juan, came in yesterday almost free of ice. She ran afoul of heavy weather from the zero quarter on Sunday morning when she was in the Gulf Stream. It is the habit of skippers to gauge the temperature of the water as well as of the air, and Capt. Perry of the Philadelphia found that there was a difference of 42 degrees between the aerial and the submarine.

The frigid northwester on the warm surface created a vapor foundation to the superstructure of clear atmosphere so thick that a fog off the Banks was comparatively pellucid. The vapor did not extend above the crossbeams, and the lookout in the crow's nest gazed on a sea that showed no hulls, only mainheads and in some cases the mere tips of funnels. He could not see the men on the bridge, but he heard from them by telephone, so he felt assured that the ship was still afloat.

Capt. Perry soon decided that he would have to do something to keep the ship from being unworkable because of the accumulation of ice and snow on her—it was also snowing as well as vapor. The natural conclusion was that if he could utilize the warm Gulf Stream current on the ice there would soon be very little of it left. All hands were called to what would have been called fire quarters if there had been any fire, but what was really water quarters. The hose was stretched and the Gulf Stream was introduced to the ice that clogged the gear board. Ice cannot stand a temperature of 70 degrees very long, and within an hour or so the frosty decks of the Philadelphia were thawed out. While going through the vapor, a trip of about twenty hours, the ship steamed at the rate of about three knots.

The Royal Mail liner Orotava, from Bermuda, also ran across weather on her way up from the land of the sun. She was within 258 miles of the Hook thunder and lightning inaugurated a fine old fashioned winter snowstorm on her way up from the land of the sun.

At times the sun came out and gave lustre to the snow crystals. The Orotava's passengers also came out on deck after being helped to shore a snow that had piled two feet high at the door to the companionways, and indulged in a snowball fight. The Orotava also hit the vapor belt and blew her big copper whistle vigorously. The frost without and the steam within broke the whistle. The ship got in with shrouds, ratlines, sheets and halliards several times normal size with snow and ice, and all hands spent the morning cutting and steaming away the ice.

BUILDING TRADES ROW.

Whole Fight Now in the Hands of the Emergency Committee.

The Mosaic Workers Union, which was locked out last week by the Building Trades Employers Association for violation of the arbitration plan, began yesterday efforts to get back under the plan, and a conference was held between some of the employers and the representatives of the union, but nothing was done. An attempt will be made to bring about another conference before this week is over.

The building situation is now in the hands of the emergency committee of the Building Trades Employers Association, which takes final action in all matters of importance, while negotiations there is no appeal. Ross F. Tucker, chairman of the emergency committee, said last evening that in spite of the labor effort to get back under the labor men no union man had up to date refused to work alongside non-union steamfitters. The cases where the other trades refused to work with non-union steamfitters were of contractors who were not members of the emergency committee. The emergency committee is prepared to order a lockout at once in case of refusal of union men to work with the other trades.

"Whether they will ultimately refuse to work with non-union steamfitters remains to be seen," he said. "We are waiting for a final decision. Meantime the association has been growing and will be in position for a good fight if war is declared by the unions. About the time the strike of the steamfitters started thirty-three new members joined the Master Steam and Hot Water Fitters Association."

The Thompson-Strrett Company, one of the large firms of contractors who do not submit any of their work and which has a steamfittering plant, has recently joined the Building Trades Employers Association. They are also members now of the Master Steam and Hot Water Fitters Association.

Representatives of all building trades unions decided last night to take an immediate referendum vote on the question of a general strike in support of the steamfitters. The voting will begin this morning.

Perin Sent to Bloomingdale. J. Sidney Bernstein, the referee who conducted the inquiry into the sanity of Lawrence Perin, reported yesterday to Supreme Court Justice Hendrick that all the allegations concerning Perin's insanity had been established and recommended that he be committed to an asylum. The Court later signed an order sending Perin to Bloomingdale.

Bethlehem Strike Spreads. BETHLEHEM, Pa., Feb. 8.—The strike at the Bethlehem Steel Works spread to other departments to-day and to-night the strikers claim they have more than 2,000 men out, or one-fourth the number employed in the plant.

Buns, Rolls, Muffins, Biscuits, Waffles, Pop-overs, Coffee Bread, Made with

WASHBURN-CROSBY'S

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

Makes Breakfast a Success

THE BREAKFAST QUESTION

THE BREAKFAST QUESTION